*597 152 • 155 Adopted daughters do, of course, direct some of their resentment toward their foster parents, but the disruptive effects of this upon the mother-in-law daughter-in-law relationship are more than offset by the positive elements of the relationship. While the daughter-in-law in the preferred form of marriage soon learns to give as much as she receives, it is the rare sim-pûa who ever expresses any anger towards her foster mother. Rather than becoming quarrelsome and hot tempered as a result of the treatment she receives in her foster home, the adopted daughter learns "to watch other people's faces." She may fear her foster parents, but it is rare to find an adopted daughter who hates her foster parents. *597 895 152 At the beginning of the last chapter we quoted at length a village woman who described her foster mother as "always beating me whenever she was angry." This same woman also told us that despite this treatment she was much more attached to her foster mother than to her biological mother. In her own words,

> "You know it was very funny when I was a child. My foster mother was beating me up all the time, but still whenever I heard someone from my natal family coming to take me home for a visit I was scared and ran and hid in the toilet. My older brother and my foster mother and the others would all come and try to pull me out, but I would not come out. At that time it seemed to me that going back to my natal home would be just like cutting off a piece of my flesh. I just don't know why it was. My mother used to say to me, 'Your foster mother is always beating you and I am very nice to you, and yet you still don't want to come home to see us. How is that you can want to stay with your foster mother?' I felt the same way myself, and I just don't know why it was that I didn't want to go home. My foster mother was always beating me up, and yet if I didn't see her for a few hours I would cry and run to look for her. Even when I did go to visit my natal family I wouldn't play with the children who